

A DAY AT CONEY ISLAND.

CAST.

Pat Fleming
Abie Cohen
Straight Man

Cab Driver

Leading Woman

Soubrette

Waiter

Wild Bill (dressed as cowboy)

First Comic.
Second Comic.
Straight Man (St. Man)

Character Man.

L. Woman.

Soubrette

Extra Man (trio Singer)

" " " "

WARDROBE AND MAKE UP.

Pat Fleming

Abie Cohen

Straight Man

Cab Driver

Waiter

Wild Bill

Leading Woman and Soubrette

Comedy Street Suit.

" " "

Neat " "

Mis-fit cab Suit Boob make -
up.

White Coat.

Cow boy outfit.

Afternoon Dresses.

PROPS.

Light cane, gun, deck of cards, gasoline can and two glasses, small stand table, one dice box and 4 foot rope with a cow bell on the end of rope. Also prop cab and horse skin if used.

STAGE SETTING.

Exterior beach set. Back drop ocean scene and ferris wheel and so forth. On the left concession entrance with pictures of freaks over door Spiellers box also left.

DRAWING OF SET.

A Day at Coney Island.

After opening chorus, girls stay on stage and St. Man comes on and gets on spiellers box and opens with spiel about freaks.

ST MAN. Now people on the inside we have some of the greatest freaks ever seen before the public. We have Hi Henry, the tallest and skinniest man in the world. The reason that Hi Henry, is so tall is the fact that his mother was a Pole. Then we have Nellie the fat girl. Nellie weighs 525 lbs. to the square inch. Nellie is so fat that she has to put ashes in the bed to keep herself from slipping out. Then we have the Aztec, a race of people almost extinct. Now folks they are all on the inside for the small sum of a dime ten cents. Get your tickets, show starts right away. (Girls all exit into show, enter L. Woman into show without ticket)

ST. MAN Tickets please (L. Woman kisses St. Man and he says) Oh pass right in. (Enter Soubrette who tries to go in show without a ticket) Just a moment, ticket please (Soubrette whispers in St. Man's ear) Alright at the post office at half past eight (Enter Cohen and Flannigan in a prop cab if used)

COHEN Well here we are at Coney Island and we are going to have a good time.

FLANNIGAN I wonder what kind of a show this fellow's got (to St Man) What kind of a show have you got?

ST. MAN Why we have all the curiosities of the world on the inside.

PAT Well what are you doing on the outside?

COHEN How much is it to go into your show.

ST MAN 50 Cents.

COHEN ~~50x2cents~~ How much?

ST MAN One Dollar.

COHEN I heard you the first time.

PAT I wouldn't give a dollar to go into his show. Don't go in Cohen.

COHEN Listen I have an idea (to straight man) Say Mr. I bet you a nickel I can get into your show without you seeing me.

ST MAN You mean to say you will bet me a nickel that you can get inside my show without me seeing you?

COHEN Yes

ST. MAN Alright I'll bet you a nickel, let me hold stakes (Cohen gives St Man a nickel and Cohen walks into show)

ST. MAN Here wait a minute I saw you.

COHEN That's alright, you win, I lose. (Cohen exits into show) Pat goes to buy a ticket to go into show and Cohen rushes on Stage)

COHEN Hey Pat don't buy a ticket, it's a rotten show.

ST MAN You're a couple of cheap skates (st. Man exits)

(Enter cab driver who is dressed a la Dave Marion, an eccentric cab-driver)

CAB DRI. Say you two guys, I want to see you. You rode in my cab all day and then went away without paying me.

PAT Get out of here we are not going to pay you.

COHEN I should say not.

CAB D. You are not going to pay me, I'll give you a punch in the nose if you don't.

PAT Well we don't want any trouble. How much do we owe you?

CAB D How long did you have the cab?

PAT Twenty hours.

CAB D. That will cost you twenty dollars.

COHEN Twenty dollars? Why the bottom fell out of the cab and we had to run 5 miles.

CAB D That will cost you just 5 Dollars extra.

PAT It won't cost us anything because we are not going to pay you.

CAB D You are not going to pay me eh? (cab driver takes off his hat and Pat and Cohen do the same thing)

COHEN No we are not going to pay you.

CAB D You are not going to give me Twenty Dollars.

PAT No we are not.

CAB D You are sure you are not going to give me twenty dollars?

COHEN Yes we are sure we are not.

CAB D Then give me twenty cents will you? (Flannigan gives cab Driver 20 cents)

COHEN He came down some didn't he. (all exit)

First Number

(enter Pat with L. Woman and Soubrette)

L. WOM. Ah Mr. Flannigan are you having a nice time down at Coney Is.

PAT Yes. I always have a good time. You know I'm worth 50,000 dollars and I'm going to have a good time if it's going to cost me a dollar and a half.

L WOM Well how would you like to play a game of cards?

SOUB. Yes have a game of hearts.

PAT No let's have a game of casino.

L. WOM. (All three sit at table) No we'll have a friendly little game of poker (Pat lays brick and an axe on table)

SOUB. No no deal the cards (Pat deals cards) well look at your hand.

PAT There's nothing in it.

SOUB No, no make a bet.

PAT Alright I'll bet 20 Dollars (Pat lays 20 dollars on table)

SOUB Yes and I see that 20.

PAT Yes and I got my eye on it too.

L WOM Yes and I raise that 20.

PAT Yes and you can lower it again too.

SOUB Well what do you do?

PAT I work on a dredge.

SOUB No, no what have you got?

PAT Exzema, no I mean little casino.

L WOM } Oh look at the baloon (as Pat looks up in the air, girls put
SOUB } money in their stockings)

PAT I don't see any balloon, Hey where's my 20 dollars?

GIRLS Gone up in the balloon. (enter Cohen)

COHEN Ah that's a rotten show.

PAT Oh Cohen, come here, you are just in time to see the balloon go up.

COHEN Where does it start from?

PAT It starts from over here. I want you to meet some friends of mine. Mr. Cohen this is Miss Goldfish.

COHEN Glad to know you Miss Cod Fish.

SOUB Goldfish you lobster.

PAT Yes Goldfish you sucker. And this is Miss Star-fish.

COHEN Glad to know you Miss Herring.

L. WOM Star-fish you shrimp.

PAT Yes Star-fish, yo u gefelter fish. You know ladies, Cohen is a bigger sport than I am. Buy a drink Cohen.

COHEN Why certainly Oh waither(enter "aiter) Well what are you going to have?

SOUB Oh I'll take a bottle of wine.

COHEN (to L. WOM.) WHAT are you going to have?

L.WOM. Oh I'll take a couple of bottles of wine.

COHEN (to Pat) What are you going to take?

PAT I think I'll take a bath.

COHEN Now ladies what would you like, something youlike or something you are used to?

GIRLS Why something we are used to of course.

COHEN Waiter, bring them 2 Beers.

PAT 2 Beers? You cheap skate, I'll buy a drink, Waiter bring in 2 automobile Cocktails (Waiter exits)

COHEN What is an automobile Cocktail?

APAT A glass of gasoline with a nut in it (enter waiter with a red gasoline can and two glasses, He pours each a drink and exits)

SOUB Here's luck. (Takes sa drink and gets up moving hands up and down like a steam engine. Drummer does sand paper effect andSoub. shuffles off stage like an automobile.)

PAT That gasoline had effect alright.

L.WOM Here's luck. (Takes a drink and does same bus. as Soub and exits. As L.Wom. exits pistol off stage and a leg is thrown on stage Pat picks it up and takes his 20 dollar bill out of stocking)

PAT Look Cohen I got my 20 dollars back. (enter Soub. crying)

PAT What's the matter little girl?

SOUB I want some money for my sister.

PAT What's the matter with your sister?

SOUB. She can't walk and she can't talk.

PAT She can't talk and she can't walk?

SOUB No.

PAT Well I'm sorry for you little girl, here's ten dollars for your little sister.

COHEN Ten dollars, you cheap skate, Were little girl here is 25 dollars for your little sister.

PAT Say little girl, how old is your sister?

SOUB. Six weeks old. (Soub. exits laughing)

COHEN Quick Flannigan, give me 20 dollars. (Pat gives Cohen 20 dollars)

PAT. Sure but what do you want 20 dollars for?

COHEN I want to buy my grandmother a new set of teeth. (Pat chases Cohen off stage)

SECOND NUMBER.

(St. Man and Cohen)

COHEN Say you know I am awful thirsty and I want a drink but I'm broke

ST. MAN Well I want a drink too but I have only got a nickel and I can't buy you a drink too.

COHEN Well I guess I'm out of luck then.

ST. MAN But listen Cohen I have an idea. Do you see that door? (Points off stage)

COHEN Yes I see it.

ST. MAN. Well that's a blind pig and on the inside it's fixed up like a regular saloon, with a bar and a bartender and everything. Now I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll go into the saloon together and I'll say to the bar tender: How do Mr. Bartender it's a fine day. This is my friend Mr. Cohen. Well Mr. Bartender I think I'll have a glass of beer. And I'll say to you Mr. Cohen "What are you going to have?" Then you say in a careless sort of a way, oh I don't care for anything.

COHEN Yes but I do want something.

ST MAN I know you do but if you say in a careless sort of a way, I don't care for anything maybe the bartender will take pity on you and give you a drink.

COHEN Yes and maybe her won't.

ST. MAN Well we can try it.

COHEN. Alright I'll take a chance.

ST MAN Now before we go into the saloon, we want to rehearse it a little bit so we know what we are going to do. We will try it out here before we go in, watch me. (st. Man walks down stage and puts his arms out like he was swimming.)

COHEN Hey what are you doing, swimming?

ST MAN No I'm pushing aside the swinging doors.

COHEN Oh, I see, (st man starts to talk imaginary bartender and he turns and sees Cohen who runs around side of St. Man and closes imaginary door.)

ST MAN How what are you doing?

COHEN I came in the side entrance (st man resumes talk to bartender)

ST. MAN How do Mr. Bartender, this is my friend Mr. Cohen. Well Mr. Bartender I think I'll have a glass of beer, Mr. Cohen what are you going to have.

COHEN I'll have a glass of beer.

ST MAN No you fool I told you to say in a careless sort of a way I don't care for anything.

COHEN Oh yes I forgot

ST. MAN Well try it over again and see if you can't get it right this time. Now here I go again, watch me, (St. Man walks down stage and pushes his hands out and Cohen crawls on floor after him)

ST MAN What are you doing?

COHEN I crawled under the door (St Man starts to talk again and holds his foot in the air)

COHEN Hey, Hey, what are you doing?

ST MAN Why my boy don't you know that every first class saloon has a foot rail for you foot?

COHEN Oh, I didn't know that (st. man resumes ad lib talk and Cohen goes over left stage and eats imaginary free lunch, st man turns and sees him)

ST MAN Say what in the world are you doing?

COHEN Why my boy don't you know that every first class saloon has a free lunch counter. (st man resumes talk)

ST MAN Ah Mr. Bartender, this is my friend Cohen. I think I'll have a glass of beer. Mr. Cohen what will you have?

COHEN Oh I don't care for something in a careless sort of way.

ST MAN That's fine now let's go into the saloon and try it. "Both ~~go~~ exit into door St. man talks off stage. How do Mr. Bartender it's a fine day isn't it. This is my friend Mr. Cohen, well bartender I think I'll have a glass of beer, Cohen what will you have?

COHEN Oh I don't care for something in a careless sort of way.

ST MAN Oh please have something.

COHEN No, no I don't want anything.

ST MAN Oh but I insist that you have something.

COHEN Oh well alright I'll have a beer (noise is heard off stage and Cohen and St. Man fall on stage)

ST MAN You fool you spoiled the whole thing, didn't I tell you to say in a careless sort of a way. I don't care for anything.

COHEN Well what did you want to insist for. Say did that bar-tender hit you?

ST MAN Yes he did.

COHEN Well I don't allow nobody to hit my friend and me, I'm going in there and clean out the whole place. You stay out here and count them as I throw them out.

ST MAN Alright I'll stay out here and count them as you throw them out. (Cohen exits and noise and pistol shot is heard off stage and Cohen comes falling on stage)

ST MAN One, throw out some more, throw out some more.

COHEN You darn fool it's me (enter Pat)

PAT Hello boys, do you know where I can get a drink I'm awful thirsty

COHEN Do we know? You bet your life we know. All you have to do is to go in that door and tell the bartender that you know Cohen and he will give you a drink and it won't cost you a cent.

PAT All I do is go into the saloon and say bartender Cohen is a friend of mine, fix me up?

COHEN Yes and he will fix you up so your own mother won't know you.

PAT Alright I'll go in and tell him that I know Cohen and he'll give me all I want to drink for nothing. (Pat exits into door and noise and pistol shot is heard off stage and Pat enters with his hat and coat off and with the bartender's apron on)

PAT Come on in boys, I'm tending bar. (all exit)

8.
THIRD NUMBER.

(enter Pat and St. Man who runs on holding Pat by the sleeve)

ST MAN Sh-sh-sh-sh- I've got a quart of whiskey.

PAT A Quart of Whiskey, where is it?

ST MAN Oh it's only in my mind.

PAT Oh, only in the mind, I thought you had a real quart of whiskey.

ST MAN No now listen, I've got a quart of whiskey, the cork is in tight and I haven't got a corkscrew. Now I'll bet you that you can't tell me how I can get a drink.

PAT I'll bet you five dollars I can tell you.

ST MAN Alright put your money on the floor (both lay down money)
Now remember I got a quart of whiskey, the cork is in tight and I haven't got a corkscrew, how can I get a drink?

PAT You jig the corks out with a nail.

ST MAN No I haven't got a nail.

PAT Then you jig it out with a screwdriver.

ST MAN No I haven't got a screw driver.

PAT Ah I have it, you break the neck off the bottle.

ST MAN No you are not allowed to break the neck off the bottle.

PAT Well then you can't get a drink.

ST MAN Oh yes you can

PAT Oh no you can't

ST MAN Oh yes you can, smarty.

PAT Well how do you do it, smarty?

ST MAN You push the cork in. (St Man picks up money)

PAT Push the cork in? I'll push your face in.

ST MAN You're not mad are you Pat.

PAT Yes I'm mad.

ST MAN Well push the cork in. Say Pat do you want your money back?

PAT Yes I want my money back.

Push the cork in (st Man exits enter L Woman)

L WOM Hello Mr. Flannigan.

PAT Hello, say come here, I've got a quart of whiskey.

L. WOM Where, where?

PAT Only in the mind.

L WOM. Oh pshaw.

PAT I've got a quart of whiskey, the cork is in tight and I haven't got a corkscrew. How can I get a drink?

L WOM Why that's easy you jig the cork out with a nail file.

PAT No I haven't got a nail file.

L WOM Well then you jig it out with a pair of scissors.

PAT No I haven't got a pair of scissors.

L.WOM Well then you break the neck off the bottle.

PAT No you can't break the neck off the bottle.

L WOM Well then you can't get a drink.

PAT Oh yes you can

L.WOM Oh no you can't

PAT Oh yes you can, smarty.

L WOM Well how do you do it smarty?

PAT Push the cork in , ~~yeuxfreshxmuk~~.

L WOM Push the cork in, you fresh mut.

PAT You're not mad are you?

L WOM Yes I'm mad

PAT Well push the cork in. Look, look I got her goat.

L WOM No you haven't got my goat but I'm mad and do you know what I do when I'm mad?

PAT Sure

L WOM What did I do?

PAT You push the cork in.

L WOM No don't say any more about that cork, drop that cork.

PAT Alright I won't say any more about it. Oh by the way I just got a telegram from father to-day.

L WOM Oh did you? What did he say?

PAT Push the cork in.

L WOM I told you to drop that cork.

PAT Alright I won't mention it again.

L WOM Listen Pat do you like to hear sad stories?

PAT Yes I love to hear sad stories. I love to cry.

L WOM Well listen Pat, about 25 years ago a mother and her little son set sail on an ocean liner from Liverpool.

PAT With a lot of liver.

L WOM. Certainly not, Liverpool, Liverpool, you know what Liverpool is don't you?

PAT Certainly, It's the same thing as rotation pool only you get a lot of liver and shoot it around the table.

L WOM. Certainly not, Liverpool is a seaport in England.

PAT Oh yes, right near Watts (local)

L WOM. No, no they set sail from Liverpool bound for New York. Well the first day out everything was beautiful and the second day out everything was calm but the third day out a terrible storm arose, the lightning flashed, the thunder roared and the rain came down in torrents.

PAT Somebody pushed the cork in.

L WOM No I told you to drop that cork.

PAT Oh yes, I forgot, I won't say no more about it.

L WOM. The wireless flashed a message. S.O.S, S.O.S, do you know what S.O.S. means?

PAT Sure, stewed over Sunday.

L WOM No S.O.S. means save our ship. Then the cry went up from the Capt. woman first, woman first.

PAT Woman first the Capt. cried, push the cork in the Capt cried.

L WOM I told you to drop that cork. Then the life boats were lowered the mother was placed in one life boat and the little son in another. They were separated Pat, separated at sea.

Well 25 years have gone by and the little son has grown up to be a great big bank, bank, bank-

PAT Bank robber.

L WOM No Pat a Bank President. He was a good man, Pat, a very good man. Well one day he was riding in his great big automobile.

PAT Ford?

L WOM I said automobile. He was bound for the country poor farm to do a deed of charity. He walked along among the poor giving them money and presents until finally he came to the sick ward and there on a bed dying he recognised his own mother. She was dying Pat dying. He knelt down beside the cot and he clasped her withered body in his strong young arms and he said speak to me mother speak to me.

PAT (crying) speak to me mother speak to me.

L WOM And she looked up into his eyes and said

PAT She said ?

L WOM She said.

PAT She said?

L WOM Push the cork in. (both exit)

FOURTH NUMBER.

(enter st. Man with a small stand table and a dice and dice box.
(Also enter Cohen and Flammigan)

PAT What have you got here?

ST MAN Ah gentlemen I've got a little game here called bingo, banko bunko.

PAT Bingo, Banko, Bunko? Bronko?

ST MAN 2 No Bingo, Banko, Bunko. Now boys here I have a dice.

COHEN And here I have another one (holds out hat)

PAT And here I have another one. (Pat takes his own hat off and hits Cohen's hat with it and both hats fall on floor. Pat then jumps on his own hat and then hands it to Cohen)

PAT Here's you hat, Cohen.

COHEN That aint my hat that's yours.

ST MAN Now gentlemen, I place the dice in the box and shake it up and place it on the table upside down. Now boys the object of the game is to guess the number on the top of the dice. All the numbers below six belong to me and all the numbers above six belong to you.

COHEN Say Pat we got a cinch we got more numbers to pick from.

ST MAN Now boys I bet 5 dollars you can't guess the number on the top of the dice (st man lays 5 dollars on table)

COHEN Alright I'll bet you five dollars I can (Cohen lays 5 dol. on table)

ST MAN Alright a little game called bingo, banko, bunko, and remember you haven't got a chance.

COHEN What did you say?

ST MAN I said you haven't got on tight pants. Now what's the number on the top of the dice?

COHEN It's number 92.

ST MAN (lifts up dice box) You lose it's a five. (st man picks up money)

PAT Say can I bet 5 dollars?

ST MAN Sure (Pat and St. Man lay down money) Alright boys it's a little game called Bingo, Banko, Bunko, and remember you can't win.

PAT Say, what did you say?

ST MAN I said you look thin. Now what's the number on the top of the dice?

PAT It's a seven.

ST MAN (lifts dice box up also takes money) You lose it's a 6.

PAT By golly I was only one out of the way. Say Mr. Bunko can I be you?

ST MAN Why certainly (Pat takes st man's place and runs the game and st. man lays down 5 dollars.)

PAT It's a little game called Binko, Banko, Bronko, you can't win, you have on tight pants, now what's the number on the top of the dice?

ST MAN Now let me see (puts hand on his head meditating)

PAT Sure (Pat takes dice box off of dice so that st.man can see it)

ST MAN It's a 5 (st man grabs money and exits)

COHEN Hey Pat you darn fool what did you let him see it for?

PAT Well he said let me see, didn't he? (enter cab driver) hey you do you want to play the game?

CAB DR. Sure, how do you play it?

PAT Well I bet you 5 dollars you can't guess the number on the top of the dice (cabby lays down money and Pat shakes dice box)

PAT Now what's the number?

CAN DR. Why it's a ----- (says something unintelligible)

PAT It's what?

CAB DR. I said it was s----- (Pat lifts up dice box and shows cab driver the number)

PAT Is that the number you mean?

CAB DR. Sure that's it (Cab driver grabs money and exits all exit)

FIFTH NUMNER

(Enter Cohen and Flannigan)

PAT Say Cohen seeing the Ocean here (points to ocean drop) makes me want to fish for some oysters.

COHEN What do you want to fish for oysters for?

PAT Why to get some pearls. Didn't you ever hear of anybody getting a pearl out of an oyster?

COHEN No but I have heard of a chorus girl getting a diamond out of a lobster.

PAT Well say Cohen I'll tell you what you do (a small wall about 3 foot high is in front of ocean drop to represent a dock. A cow-bell is hanging to the dock with the other end of the rope in the ocean) You tie that rope around you and jump in the ocean and see if you can find any oysters. When you want to come up just pull the rope and the bell will ring, and I will pull you up.

COHEN (ties rope around himself) Alright but don't forget to pull me up when I ring the bell.

PAT I won't, don't worry. (Cohen jumps over dock into ocean and Pat sits on a box in front of dock and ad libs. Bell rings 3 or 4 times and Pat doesn't pay any attention to it until it rings about 6 times.

PAT Seems to me I hear a bell ringing around here somewhere (bell rings again) By golly that's Cohen I must pull him up. (Pat pulls Cohen up and the Soubrette comes up with him and she stands on top of dock. She is dressed in a bathing suit)

COHEN Look Pat what I found in the bottom of the sea.

PAT By golly look at that, Say who are you?

SOUB I'm a mermaid

PAT You are Mary's maid.

COHEN No, no she's a married maid.

SOUB. No, no I'm a water nymph.

PAT Oh, you're a water simp?

SOUB My home is in the ocean
At the bottom of the sea
The sword fish is my cousin
Art thou related to me?

COHEN Say Pat she thinks we are a couple of fish.

SOUB (Points to Cohen) I know thee now, thou art a dog fish.

COHEN Get out I'm not a dog.

SOUB (points to Pat) And thou art a cat fish

PAT Get out I'm not a catfish I'm a man.

SOUB What is a man?

PAT A man is something that gets married to a woman.

SOUB. And what is marriage?

PAT Marriage is an insane idea of a crazy man to pay a woman's board for life. Say give me a kiss will you?

SOUB. What's a kiss?

PAT Oh what's a kiss? I'll show you what a kiss is (Pat kisses Soub)

SOUB Oh do it again, do it again.

COHEN Let me kiss her this time you had yours (Cohen kisses Soub)

SOUB Now I want you both to promise me that you will never kiss any other girl but me.

PAT See it's born in them. Say have you got any more at home like you?

SOUB. The ocean is full of them (cue for a bathing number)

SIXTH NUMBER.

(After number girls stay on stage. Also enter L. Woman and Soub. and St. Man with a man dressed as a cow-boy. St Man gets on chair and makes a spiel)

ST MAN Now ladies and gentlemen I want to call your attention to Wild Bill, the champion cow-boy wrestler of the world. (enter Pat)

PAT What does wrestle cows?

ST MAN Certainly not, he will wrestle anybody in the world for money.

PAT How much does he weigh?

ST MAN He weighs 354 lbs. and stands 6 foot in his stocking feet.

PAT Well I got a man who can throw him who only weighs 98 lbs. and he never had a sock in his life.

ST MAN Do you want to bet any money on him?

PAT Yes I'll bet a hundred dollars on my man.

ST MAN Alright I'll bet a hundred dollars on my man and we'll let the lady hold stakes right here (gives money to Soub) Now how soon can you get your man here?

PAT In 5 minutes.

ST MAN I'll be back in 5 minutes (St Man exits)

PAT Say Wild Bill how much does this fellow pay you for working here?

WILD BILL He only pays me 5 dollars a week.

PAT Well I'll give you 15 dollars if you let me throw you.

WILD BILL Alright I'll do it Give me the money (enter st man)

ST MAN Well did your man shoe up yet?

PAT, Here he comes now (everybody about a hurrah and enter Cohen dressed in fighting togs)

ST MAN Say is that the man you're betting on?

PAT Yes that's him.

ST MAN Do you want to bet a hundred dollars more?

PAT Sure, let the lady hold stakes.

ST MAN Alright boys, time.

COHEN Half past eight.

ST MAN No, not together. (Cohen and Wild Bill get allkinds of comedy holds and finally Cohen tickles Wild Bill and Cohen wins the bout Pat holds up Cohen's hand at finish of bout and says)

PAT Sbie Cohen the winner, give me the money.

FINAL E.